Lear. Well let it be so, thy truth then be thy dower,
For by the sacred radience of the Sunne,
The mistresse of *Hecat*, and the might,
By all the operation of the Orbes,
From whom we do exsist and cease to be,
Heere I disclaime all my paternall care,
Propinquity and property of bloud,
And as a stranger to my heart and me,
Hold thee from this for euer, the barbarous *Scythian*,
Or he that makes his generation
Messes to gorge his appetite,
Shall be as well neighbour'd, pitied and releeued,
As thou my some-time daughter.
Kent. Good my Liege. (wrath
Lear. Peace *Kent*, come not betweene the Dragon and his
I lou'd her most, and thought to set my rest
On her kinde nursery, hence and auoid my sight:
So be my graue my peace as heere I giue,
Her fathers heart from her; call *France*, who stirres?
Call *Burgundy*, *Cornwall*, and *Albany*,
With my two daughters dower digest this third,
Let pride, which she cals plainnesse, marry her:
I do inuest you ioyntly in my power,
Preheminence, and all the large effects
That troope with Maiesty, our selfe by monthly course
With reseruation of an hundred Knights,
By you to be sustain'd, shall our abode
Make with you by due turnes, onely we still retaine
The name and all the additions to a King,
The sway, reuenue, execution of the rest,
Beloued sonnes be yours, which to confirme,
This Coronet part betwixt you.
Kent. Royall *Lear*,
Whom I haue euer honor'd as my King,
Loued as my Father, as my Master followed,
As my great Patron thought on in my praiers.
Lear. The bow is bent and drawne, make from the shaft.

Kent.

Kent. Let it fall rather,
Though the forke inuade th
Be *Kent* vnmannerly, when
What wilt thou do old man,
Shall haue dread to speake, v
To plainnesse honours boun
Reuerse thy doome, and in t
Checke this hideous rashne
My iudgement, thy yongest
Nor are those empty hearte
Reuerbs no hollownesse.
Lear. Kent, on thy life no
Kent. My life I neuer held
To wage against thy enemi
Thy safety being the motiu
Lear. Out of my sight.
Kent. See better *Lear*, and
The true blanke of thine ei
Lear. Now by *Apollo*——
Kent. Now by *Apollo*, Ki
Lear. Vassall, recreant.
Kent. Do, kill thy Physiti
And the fee bestow vpon th
Reuoke thy doome, or whil
From my throat, ile tell the
Lear. Heare me, on thy al
Since thou hast sought to m
Which we durst neuer yet;
To come betweene our sen
Which, nor our nature, nor
Our potency make good, ta
Foure dayes we do allot th
To shield thee from disease
And on the fift to turne thy
Vpon our kingdome; if on
Thy banisht trunke be fou
The moment is thy death,

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King Lear* (STC 22293) LONDON, 1608 [1619] THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34